

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 989

Boris left after he sent us back home. Holding Amy's hand, I led her into the villa. Ashton stood up the moment he saw us. Seeing the man with a strong aura, Amy took a step backward and hid behind me.

With a gentle smile, I comforted the little girl that she need not be afraid of Ashton.

Gazing at me, Ashton asked, "Have you had dinner?"

I shook my head. "I didn't eat anything during the eight hours journey. Have you eaten yet?"

"I'm waiting for you," was his reply. Then, he shifted his gaze to Amy.

Seeing that, I introduced Amy to him, "This is the kid I told you. Her name is Amy. We'll let her stay in the house for a couple of days."

Ashton nodded and sighed. "Since you've brought her here, have you thought of what you are going to do with her in the future?"

I shook my head. To be honest, I had no idea what to do with Amy. I was not against bringing her with me after seeing her parents' harsh attitude toward their daughters. I couldn't save all of them, but taking Amy with me was the least I could do.

Seeing my response, Ashton didn't say anything. He made his way to the kitchen and called out, "Wash your hands, and we'll have dinner. I've made your favorite dishes, see if they suit your liking." Seeing my response, Ashton didn't say anything. He made his way to the kitchen and called out, "Wash your hands, and we'll have dinner. I've made your favorite dishes; see if they suit your liking."

Feeling surprised, I led Amy as we followed him into the kitchen. The man was serving the food from the food thermos. Those were all my favorite dishes! I took Amy to the sink and washed our hands before we settled down at the dining table.

Just then, I received a call from Zachary. Boris must have told Dad about Amy.

I answered the call and asked, "Dad, have you had dinner?"

Zachary hummed a response over the phone. Then, he spoke up, "Boris has told me about the five-year-old kid. I know you're a soft-hearted person, but Summer's condition is getting worse. The cancer cells have spread to other parts of her body. She needs a transplant as soon as possible, or her other organs will be affected too. By that time, it will be impossible to save her life. I have discussed it with your mother. We will give the girl's parents a sum of money and let her stay in K City. Your mother and I will take care of her. Don't worry. The

Moore family can definitely afford to raise a child. If she suffers any sequela from the surgery, we will find the best doctor to treat her. Scarlett, Summer can't wait any longer. You need to make that decision."

I knew Zachary was right. Yet, I wouldn't forgive myself if I harm an innocent child. I would live the rest of my life with guilt.

Noticing I was staring blankly into space, Ashton waved his hand before me. "What are you thinking about? Let's eat now."

I nodded. As the call was still going on, I heard Zachary's voice saying, "Tomorrow, your mother and I will discharge Summer from the hospital. We will then bring her to A City. Before that, take good care of the kid. I'll meet you there." With that, Zachary ended the call.

I was a little distracted as I watched Amy savoring the food before her. Ashton placed the cutleries in front of me and reminded me, "You should eat more. Boris said you barely ate anything yesterday. You're a mother now, and you should take good care of yourself."

I nodded. Hearing Ashton's words, Amy turned to look at me. "Ms. Stovall, my mom is also pregnant. Is there a baby in your tummy too?"

With a faint smile, I helped fill her plate with food. "Yes. There's a baby in my tummy."

Hearing that, Amy curled her lips into a bright smile. The kids were indeed pure and innocent. They would just smile when they were happy and cry when they felt sad. After tucking the little girl in bed, I returned to the bedroom. While hugging me, Ashton asked, "How did you find that village?"

His question threw me off balance. I never told him about Armond giving me the name card. Thus, it wouldn't make sense that I managed to get into contact with Brandon.

After thinking for a while, I lied, "My dad told me about the village. He asked Boris to go there with me."

Ashton fixed his eyes at me, his eyes darkened. "Scarlett, there should be trust between a husband and wife. You told me this, do you remember?"

Ashton's serious attitude made me feel even more guilty. I kept my head down to avoid his eyes while my hands wrung. I didn't mean to hide it from him. It was just that he was too wary of Armond. He would definitely get mad if I told him the truth.

With that in mind, I was all the more determined not to tell him about the name card. I looked up at him and uttered, "Ashton, it's true. This is why I called you to stop my Dad from coming to A City. As you know, he is old now, and I don't want him to be in trouble because of me. You heard it when I got the information from

him. You even got mad at me for not telling you when I decided to come to A City. Have you forgotten about that?"

Ashton's gaze turned cold. He sneered, "You came up with all these to lie to me. I guess it will be a disappointment to you if I don't buy your story."

With that, he turned and entered the washroom. The sound of running water ensued. The man was angry, or rather, he was infuriated.